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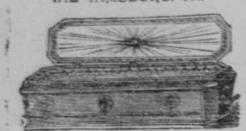
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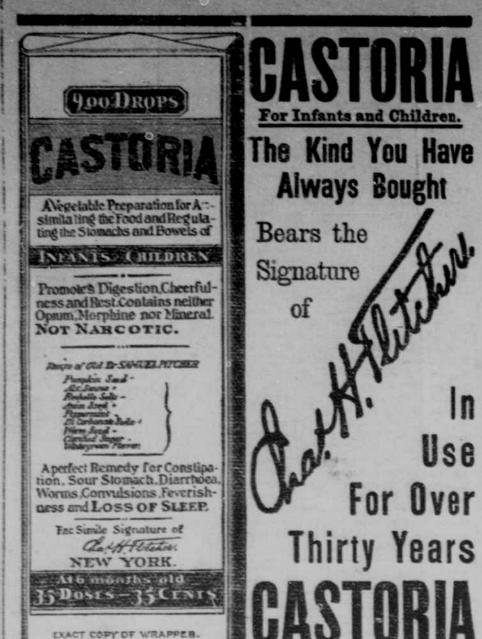
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Relies from Babylon.

The German scientific expedition under Dr. Koldeweys has discovered in Babylon the ancient "procession" road of Marduk, says a Berlin correspondent. The large limestone flags of the roadway bear the inscription of Nebuchadnezzar and are inlaid with smaller squares of red and white stone. The German scientists state that the temple discovered last May in the interior of the Amrun hill is the famous national temple of the Babylonians, known to history under the name of Esagila. These discoveries will give the key to many questions concerning the topography of Babylon.-N. Y. S-u.

Pienteking in Midwinter.

Do you think you would enjoy a midwinter picnic? The picnickers tramp through the snow at night into the country. A hot brushwood fire behind some windbreak makes every one comfortable. The last bit of chill is driven from the revelers by steaming coffee, toiled over the embers and drunk from tin cups. The appetite aroused by the tramp and the queer scene, is fed with toasted and wiches. This comfort and coziness in the midst of glitteric g ice and snow and frosty air is said to be very enjoyable .- Little Chroniele.

Sweet Things.

Blanche to Mildred, referring to a squad of West Point cadets. "No doubt they have all qualified at

mess hall by eating a gallon of mo-lasses," added Mildred, who had been reading the proceedings of the bazing investigation. - Detroit Free Press.

CHRISTIAN HEROISM.

Dr. Talmage Praises It and Tella of Its Great Rewards.

Kow the Lord Jesus Will Remember the Faithful Soldier of the Cross -Heroes and Martyrs of Everyday Life.

[Copyright, 1901, by Louis Klopsch.] Washington, Feb. 24

In this discour. a Dr. Talmage praises Christian heroism and tells of great rewards. The text is Galatians vi., 17, "I bear in my body the marks of the Lord Jesus."

We hear much about crowns, thrones, victories, but I now tell the more quiet story of scars, honorable and dishonorable. There are in all parts of the world people bearing dishonorable sears. They went into the battle of sin and were worsted. and to their dying day they will have a scarification of body or mind or soul. It cannot be hidden. There are tens of thousands of men and women now consecrated to God and living holy lives who were once corrupt; but they have been regenerated, and they are no more what they once were than rubescence is emsciation, than balm is vitriol, than noonday is midnight. But in their depleted physical health or mental twist or style of temptation they are ever and anon reminded of the obnoxious past. They have a memory that is deplorable. In some twinge of pain or some tendency to surrender to the wrong they have an unwholesome reminiscence. They carry sears, deep sears, ignoble scars. But Paul in my text shows us a

scarification which is a badge of honorable and self-sacrificing service. He had in his weak eyes the result of too much study and in his body, bent and worn, the signature of scourgings and shipwrecks and maltreatment by mobs. In my text he shows those scars as he declares, "I bear in my body the marks of the Lord Jesus." Notice that it is not wounds, but sears, and a sear is a healed wound. Before the sear is well defined upon the flesh the infiammation must have departed and right circulation must have been restored and new tissue must have been formed. It is a permanent indentation of the flesh-a cleatrix. Paul did well to show those scars. They were positive and undisputable proofs that with all his body, mind and soul he believed what he said. They were his diploma, showing that he had graduated from the school of hardship for Christ. They were credentials proving his right to lead in the world's evangelization.

Men are not ashamed of scars got

in battle for their country. American is embarrassed when you ask him: "Where did you get that gash across your forehead?" and he can answer: "That was from a saber cut at San Juan." When you ask some German: "Where did you lose your right arm?" he is not ashamed to say: "I lost it at Sedan." When you ask an Italian: "Where did you lose your eye?" he is not annoyed when he can answer: "I suffered that in the last battle under our glorious Gen. Garibaldi." But I remind you of the fact that there are sears not got in war which are just as illustrious. We had in this country years ago an eminent advocate who was called into the presidential cabinet as attorney general. In midlife he was in a Philadelphia courtroom engaged in an important trial. The attorney on the orposite side of the case got irritated and angry and in most brutal manner referred to the distinguished attorney's disfigured face, a face more deeply scarred than any face I ever saw. The legal hero of whom I am speaking in his closing argument said: "Gentiemen of the jury, when I was a little child I was playing with my sister in the nursery, and her clothes caught fire, and I ran to her to put out the fire. I succeeded, but I myself took fire, and before it was extinguished my face was awfully burned and as black as the heart of the scoundrelly counset who on the other side of the case has referred to my misfortune." The eminent attorney of whom I speak carried all his life the honorable scar of his sister's rescue. Albert Barnes, the most distinguished of all commentators, unless it be Matthew Henry, for years at four o'clock in the morning might have been seen going from his house in Philadelphia to his study in the church and in those early hours and before breakfast to give all those wonderful commentaries, a theological library in themselves. He said that as he was pastor he felt bound to give all the rest of each day to work connected with his pastorate. But at what a ruinous draft upon his eyesight he did that early morning work, first by candlelight and then by gaslight! When he got through those wonderful volumes of Scriptural exposition, Albert Barnes was a blind man. Sears, illustrious sears, on his extinguished eyesight!

People think they must look for martyrs on battlefields or go through a history to find burnings at the stake and tortures on racks when there are martyrs all about us. At this time in this capital city there are scores of men wearing themselves out in the public service. In ten years they will not have a healthy nerve left in their body. In com-"What sweet dears they are," said mittee rooms, in consultations that involve the welfare of the nation, under the weight of great responsibilities, their vitality is being suotracted. In almost every village of the country you find some broken down state or national official. After exhausting himself in the public service, rough American politics kicks him out of congress or cabinet or legislative hall,

stone. When Gladstone was 83 years of age, I ran with like up and down the hills of Hawarden. We started for a walk, but it got to be a run. All those men again and again renewed their youth.

Some one writes me: "Is not

three score and ten the bound of human life, according to the bible?" My reply is that Moses, not David, who wrote that pealm, was giving a statistic of his own day. Through better understanding of the laws of health and advancement of medical science the statistics of longevity have mightily changed since the time of Moses, and the day is coming when a nonagenarian will no longer be a worder. Phiebotomy shortened the life of whole generations, and the lancet that bled for everything is now rarely taken from the doctor's pocket. Dentistry has given power of healthy mastication to the human race and thus added greatly to the prolongation of life. Electric lights have improved human sight, which used to be strained by the dira tallow candle. The dire diseases which under other names did their fatal work and were considered almost incurable, now in majority of cases are conquered. Vaccination, which has saved millions of lives and balked the greatest scourge of nations, and surgery, which has advanced more than any other science, have done more than can be told for the prolongation of a man life. The X ray has turned the human body, which was opaque, into a lighted castle. It is easier in this age to renew one's youth than in any other age. When Paul stopped the jailer from suicide by command-ing, "Do thyself no harm," he showed himself interested in the physical as well as moral life of man. Among the blessings which God promised was that in which he said, "With long life will I satisfy thee," and David, in my text, illustrates the possibility of palingenesis or rejuvenescence. But the body is the smallest and least

important part of you. It is your soul

that most needs rejuvenation, but you will also help bodily vividication. In order to do this, I advise you to banish as far as possible all fretfulness out of your life. The doing of that will make you ten years younger. I know many good Christian people who are worry ing themselves out in managing the affairs of the universe. They have undertaken too big a job. They are trying to drive too long and fiery a team. They have all the affairs of church and state on hand, and they fret about this, and fret about that, and fret about the other thing. They fear that China will be divided up among the nations and there will be an entanglement causing wars such as we have never heard of. They fear that Edward VII, will not be as wise a king as his mother was a queen. They are appalled at the accumulated national dest. They fear society is going to pieces by reason of immoralities. They apprehend that America will be overcrowded with foreigners. They say the newspapers are getting so bad that this country is going to be utterly demoralized. They are all the time apprehensive of social and religious and political calamities, and it is telling on their mental health, depressing their physical health, and instead of renewing their youth like the eagle's, they are imitating the eagle who would sit in his nest of sticks lined with gross on the rock, mourning about the woes of the ornithological world, the loneliness of the pelican, the filthiness of the vul ture, the croak of the raven, the recklessness of the albatross. Would that improve things? No. It would be a molting process for that cagle which would never close, and it would only get thinner and more gloomy and less able to gain food for its young and less able to enjoy a landscape as it appears under a 20-mile flight on a summer morning

under the blue heavens. I do not advise you to be indifferent to these great questions that pertain to church and state and nations, but not to fret about them. Realize that it is not an anarohy that has charge of affairs in this world, but a Divine government. At the head of this universe is a King whose eyes is omniscience and whose arm is omnipotence and whose heart is infinite love. His government is not going to be a failure. He cannot be defeated. Better trust Him in the management of His world and of all worlds. All you and I have to do is to accomplish the work that is put in our hands. That is all that we have to be responsible for. In a well managed orchestra the players upon stringed instruments do not watch each other. The cornetist does not look to see how the violinist is drawing the bow over the strings, nor does the flute scrutinize the drum. They all watch the baton of the leader. And we are all carrying our part, however insignificant it may be, in the great harmony of this world and of the universe which our Lord is leading, and we all have to watch His command and do our best and not bother ourselves about the success or failure of other performers. If you want to renew your youth, better stop managing the affairs of the universe Mythology tells us that Jason begged

Medea, the goddess, to take some of the years of his life and give them to his father. She promised that without abbreviating the son's life she would prolong his father's life. She filled the caldron with herbs and the blood of beasts and birds and then stirred the caldron and put some of the juices in the mouth of the aged father, and it is said that his bair turned from white to black, the shriveled limbs rounded into robust health and the rejuvenated man felt as he did at 40 years of age. All that is a poetic myth. But a brightened religious hope and a strengthened faith in God's providence have rejuvenated many a man in disposition and useful-ness and renewed his youth like the eagle's. On the contrary, it is thought that worriment is becoming in this country a national disease, and it has been called "Americanitis."

Another mode of rejuvenescence is much of the time associating with those younger than yourcelf rather than with

those who are as old or older. If you bave no children of your own, better adopt a child. There are in this course try and in all countries exphans by asylums or institutions where frier less children are cared for and rel gt some little one with an bonest eye and good disposition and take him to your home. Put sround him all the clevating and happy influences you can provide In two years he will become part of your life, and his company to you will be indispensable. It will make you 20 years younger. He will be an illumination to the evening of your life, and he will speak your praise long after you have departed from this world, and in heavenly places you will have been rewarded by the great friend of children, the Lord Jesus.

My text suggests that Heaven is an eternal youth. A cycle of years will not leave any mark upon the immortal nature. Eternity will not work upon the soul in Heaven any change, unless it be more radiance and more wisdom and more rapture. A rolling on from glory to giory! In anticipation of that some of the happiest people on earth are aged Christians. The mightiest testimonies have been given by the veterans in the Gospel army. While some of the aged have allowed themselves to become morose and cynical and impatient with youth and pessimistic about the world, and have become possessed with the spirit of scold and fault finding, and are fearful of being crowded out of their sphere, many of the aged have been glad to step exide that others may have a chance and are hopeful about the world, expecting its redemption instead of its demolition, and they are inspiration and comfort and helpfulness to the household and to the neighborhood and to the church. The children hail the good old man as he comes down the road. His smile, his words, his manner, his whole life, make the world taink better of religion. I congratulate all good Christiane

that the molting season will soon be over and you will mount higher there eagle ever ascended. What a good thing that you are soon to get rich of winter's cold and summer's heat and drenching rain and hovering clouds and live in superbest climate of the universe, whether it be this world made ever as to atmosphereand contour or in some star which mighty telescope halls from the observatory or in some center around which all worlds wheel. It is all ready and has been ready, as near as I can calculate, since 1,571 years ago, when Christ went up after saying: "I go to prepare a place for you." What a good taing to get rid of this world's vicissitudes and enter upon glorious certainties, and to have no surprises except those that are exhibsrant as when Milton may ring a new canto or Chrysostum may speak with a new eloquence or Handel may render a new symphony. for I do not suppose that those who were mighty on earth are going to be idlers in Heaven.

I congratulate all Christians who are in the eventide. Good cheer to all of you. You are yet to hear the best songs, see the grandest sights. take the most delightful journeys,. form the most elevating friendships. and after 10,000 years of transport you will be no nearer the last rapture than when you were thrilleds with the first.

In Heaven you will have what most; pleases you. Archbishop Leighton's desire for Heaven was a longing for Christ and purity and love, and he has found there what he wanted. John Foster rejoiced at the thought of Heaven because there he could study the secrets of the universe without restraint, and he has been regaling himself in that research. Southey thought of Heaven as a place where he would meet with the learned and the great-Chaucer and Dante and Shakespeare. He no doubt has found that style of communion. The great and good Dr. Dick was fond of mathematics, and he said he thought much of the time in Heaven would be given to that study, and I have no doubt that since ascension he has made advancement in that science. The "12 manner of fruits" spoken of in Revelation means all kinds of enjoyment in Heaven, for 12 manner of fruits includes all the chief fruits that are grown on trees. I suppose there will be as many kinds of enjoyment in Heaven sa You will have in Heaven just what.

you want. Are you tired? Then, Heaven will be rest. Are you passionately fond of sweet sounds? Then it will be music. Are you stirred by pictures? There will be all the colors on the new heavens and on the jasper sea and the walls imbedded with what splendors! Are you fond of great architecture? There you will find the temple of God and the Lamb and the uplifted thrones. Are you longing to get back to your loved ones who have ascended? Then it will be reunion. Are you a home body? Then it will be nome. Here and there in this world you will find some one who now lives where he was born, and three or four generations may have dwelt in the same house, but most people have had serthe home they built or rented for their early manhood, the home of riper and more prosperous years. But all homes put together, precious as they are in remembrance or from present occupancy, cannot equal the heavenly home in the house of many mansions. No sickness will ever come there, for it is promised "there shall be no more pain." Ne parting at the front deor, no last look at faces never to be seen again, but home with God, home with each other, home forever. And that right after the molting season, when "the youth is renewed like the eagle's."

Wings to hover free